

THE BARRE DAILY TIMES

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 15, 1910.

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Frank E. Langley, Publisher.

The average daily circulation of the Barre Daily Times for the week ending Saturday was

5,605

copies, the largest paid circulation of any daily paper in this section.

Congress is on its last legs.

Mr. Haggood, where are you?

Mr. Plumley comes out straight.

Weather prediction: storm warning along the Atlantic coast; "T. R." signal out.

Barre City showed its lack of interest by staying away from the caucus last night.

Vermont and New York lie down together on the matter of a Champlain memorial location, with Vermont acting lamblike in consenting to a New York site.

The Springfield, Mass., Republican invites the Monroe Bridge, Mass., murderer to commit suicide. Anyway, that's less expensive, whatever else may be said for it.

Over one-third of Mead's own county refused to sanction his candidacy, while Fleetwood's county went solidly for Fleetwood. There is food for reflection on the remainder of the state.

Vermonters are characteristically thrifty and provident. This is again shown by the fact that nearly \$2,000,000 was distributed in this state last year by life insurance companies.—Rutland News.

In fact, they are still dying to get money.

One of the legislators has been keeping his maiden speech bottled up all through the session until yesterday. Now he can go back to his constituents with a clear conscience.—Boston Transcript.

Many the man in the Vermont legislature who keeps his speech bottled up until it explodes in a loud "Yea" or "Nay," as it happens to be.

It now transpires that the reason the country officers in Massachusetts gave up the search for the Monroe Bridge murderer was because he is a "dead shot" and that he had the advantage of them in getting into the woods first. Thereby, they show far less bravery than the deputy sheriff who was murdered as he entered Phelps' house to serve a warrant.

COMBATING TUBERCULOSIS IN VERMONT.

The statement that only one patient died out of the 191 admitted to the Vermont sanatorium for tuberculosis at Pittsford during the year 1909 deserves, of course, to be taken with a full knowledge that only incipient or moderately advanced cases are taken by the institution and that patients are not kept beyond a certain limit. Therefore, the record of only one death does not seem so remarkable as at first glance. Nevertheless, the institution is able to prove the worth of its existence by the number of patients who have been discharged as cured or with the progress of tuberculosis arrested. Less than fourteen per cent. are reported as unimproved by their treatment at the sanatorium, which means that 86 per cent. were saved or helped, who otherwise would probably have passed beyond the stage of help. And besides the actual personal help to that 86 per cent., there is in favor of the institution the fund of information which that 86 per cent. was able to impart in the home or the immediate circle to which the individuals returned after being discharged from the sanatorium. That is a point whose real value cannot be computed, but which is nevertheless very large. So, the experiment of the state sanatorium at Pittsford is justified. Each year proves that more conclusively than its predecessor.

HOW THE GOVERNORSHIP STANDS.

It is evident from the returns of yesterday's Republican caucuses that the Mead movement, formed months before any other candidates for governor came into the field and pushed with systematic precision right up to the minute of the caucus—is evident that the Mead movement has brought Vermont's lieutenant-governor almost within grasp of the governorship. But it is also evident that much depends on the so-called imploded delegates to the state convention, of which there are over one hundred. They form so considerable a proportion of the total convention that there is a fine chance for jockeying prior to the calling of the delegates together. Many of these imploded delegates are known to be hostile to Mead, but on the other hand there are a great many from Rutland county, who, through considerations of local pride, may be whipped into line for the home candidate by the time the convention is called upon to vote. Were the disparity between the Mead and the Fleetwood figures large, there might be more expectation of a long deadlock in the

convention, which would call for a "dark horse." As it is, Mr. Fleetwood stands very well indeed, as the result of almost single-handed efforts; and he should be proud of the delegates who stand pledged to him, because of their faith in him and in the trustworthiness of his promises. Mr. Bates of Arlington, while apparently a negligible quantity at present, would have a fine chance in the event of a deadlock. Mr. Haggood—well, as for Haggood, he still has the opportunity to talk for publication. Meanwhile, we shall have to wait for the way-so of the so-called imploded delegates.

Current Comment

Burlington's Disgrace.

Many of those who attended the Burlington city caucus on Saturday evidently got their money's worth. The stories go that votes were dealt out at 50 cents to 80 cents apiece. When John Doe warrants have to be used in quelling such a disgraceful exhibition, Queen city politics must have reached a deplorable stage. It is to be hoped that the esteemed Free Press has published the whole truth about the proceedings, and thus vindicated itself for continuously publishing an extract from the Vermont statutes relating to the expenditure of money by candidates in securing nominations.—Rutland Herald.

Vail's Agricultural School.

The formation of what is practically a new agricultural school at Lyndonville, as announced in another column, means much for the welfare of the entire state of Vermont. Mr. Theodore N. Vail does not have turned his efforts in any direction promising more for the improvement of industrial conditions in this state. He is a man who is accustomed to succeed in what he undertakes, and undoubtedly the new school will prove a success. As we understand it, it is not to be a private enterprise of Mr. Vail's, but a public institution, a part of the educational system of the state. The boys who attend this school will not be charity scholars of any individual. The plan for allowing boys to do farm work to earn their way is excellent. We predict that director Arthur E. Merrill will have more applications than he knows what to do with. Success to Lyndonville in its new departure.—Middlebury Register.

Boys Don't Think.

Brattleboro and St. Johnsbury are working for a snort Fourth. In Brattleboro the sale of explosives has been greatly restricted and much of the noise and thunder which have heretofore characterized the great anniversary will be eliminated. The boys, however, are not to be deprived of their fun. There will be a big street parade led by a clergyman and a field day with prizes, etc., will be held on the fair grounds. The boys will have a free lunch and in the evening there will be fireworks. Brattleboro is handling the situation in a sensible manner. If the boys of any community are left to do their own celebrating with no guiding hand pandemonium will reign and serious accidents will result. To start with the sale of giant cracker, toy pistols and perhaps high pressure explosives which are always a menace to limb and frequently to life, ought to be prohibited absolutely. Then to insure a sane and sensible observance of the Fourth the boys should be given something to do, in other words their pentup energy and noisy patriotism should be directed by adult hands. Boys while celebrating do not intend to injure themselves or others. They just don't think. They don't know as much as they will after they have had a few more courses in the school of experience.—Bellows Falls Times.

The Latest Back-Town Murder.

The cold-blooded murder of Deputy Sheriff Emmett P. Haskins of Charlotte is the latest crime of blood to darken the annals of the hill-town life of western New England. The wild and unrestrained career of the murderer, Silas Phelps, is not peculiar of course to so remote a town as Monroe, where an active and healthful social life finds hard conditions in which to grow, but it is apt to be found in such spots in more than common proportion. The environment is favorable for its cultivation. Nature herself is seen there in her wilder forms and manifestations, and human society, struggling against hard conditions for a generous existence, maintains with difficulty that growth which seems to be the immutable law of community and individual development.

Monroe is one of the smallest of our hill towns and has had to fight through most of its existence against the loss of spirit and ambition which is apt to attend a declining population anywhere. It was not established until 1822, and its then population of 285 gradually fell away until in 1880 the town numbered only 160 people. Soon after that James Ramage of Holyoke started a pulp and paper mill around which grew up the hamlet of Monroe Bridge, and by 1890, in consequence the population of the town had risen to 298. But we may suppose this has not been sufficient to restore or bring newly into being a compact and spirited community, and that conditions have continued favorable for the development of so decadent a native character as this murdered Phelps evidently represents.

That he should have been able to arm and equip himself, and take to the fastnesses of the nearby mountain beyond the reach for the time being of all pursuing parties, rather strikingly reminds us that we still have some primitive wildness left to us here in Massachusetts. It tells much such a story as the early settlers were familiar with when dealing with criminals of their own or with savages, or with savage beasts coming down from their mountain dens to raid the flocks of the farm. This desperado in other times might hold out indefinitely against efforts to capture him, with the mountain full of game and with himself well armed. But it cannot be so today. Pursuit of him may be dictated by a pride which is only natural to the police officer, but it is not apparently necessary. He will be starved out in due time, and his capture made easy without great risk of further sacrifice of life. He cannot escape from the mountain at any point where people live without being quickly identified. The newspaper and the other means of communication will have made him a marked man anywhere. He can only escape the punishment he has invited by taking his death into his own hands.—Saratoga Republican.



The Post Office shows deficit of \$17,000,000 for the year.

The five express companies report a profit of over \$50,000,000 for the same period.

The railroads charge the government five times the rate they charge the express companies.

Time for Uncle Sam to wake up!

Are you awake to the advantages you can get at F. H. Rogers & Co. by buying a Summer Suit this week?

The tariff has not raised our price one penny.

Here's the best Suit you ever saw for \$15.

SPECIAL VALUES

We Clean, Press and Repair Clothing.

F. H. ROGERS & CO.
The big store with little prices.
174 North Main Street, Barre, Vermont.

Jingles and Jest

Off in the Stilly Night.

(With apologies to Moore.)
Off in the stilly night,
Ere slumber's chain has bound me,
Loud yawning brings the light.
Of cats a-fightin' 'round me;
The growls, the apits
Of feline fits,
The phrases I then mutter,
The shoves that sail
Tell many a tale:
The light ends with a flutter.
Thus, in the stilly night,
Ere slumber's chain has bound me,
Loud yawning brings the light.
Of cats a-fightin' 'round me.

We All Know This Town.

A shoe drummer alighted from the train at Farville and looked up and down the street. Presently Yick Lee came along with a bundle of soiled laundry and the drummer hailed him with:
"John, how much of a place is this here town of Farville?"
"Sixty or seventy twenty minute," replied the Chinaman.—Everybody's Magazine.

His Modest Hope.

"Then you don't want to leave footprints on the sands of time?"
"Nix," answered the politician, guardedly. "All I want is to cover up my tracks."—Washington Herald.

HANSON DEFEATED.

Barrette Got Two Out of Three Falls Last Night in Burlington.

Burlington, June 15.—Fritz Hanson again met defeat at the hands of Wilfred Barrette or Bissonette, last evening at The Strong theatre. The match was far and away the best seen in this city, and it was witnessed by a large and wildly enthusiastic crowd. The first and third falls went to Barrette and the second to Hanson.

The first fall went to Barrette, after a little over 60 minutes of the most grueling mat work, with a body scissors and half Nelson. Hanson seemed to be injured for a moment after the fall was given to Barrette, but he came back strong at the beginning of the next bout.

The time of the second fall was only 13 minutes. Hanson won it, after some exceptionally fast and clever work with a head and scissors and arm lock. The third fall went 57 minutes and several times it looked as though Fritz would be the winner. Several times also he got himself out of dangerous positions and won the deserved applause of the audience. Barrette won with a head scissors.

EAST BARRE.

There will be a dance in opera house hall Friday evening, under the auspices of Silver Leaf Circle. 75 cents. Bring your own lunch.
The woman's auxiliary will give a farce, entitled, "How the Story Grew," also other specialties, in opera hall, East Barre, Thursday evening, June 16. Admission 10 cent; cake and candy will be on sale.

NORTHFIELD.

Intoxication Arrest Followed by Charge of Jail Breaking—Bail Unsecured.

Romeo Boffelli was arrested for intoxication Sunday night and placed in the lockup. During the night, he procured a piece of iron pipe and attempted to pry open the door. He succeeded in scaling the lock and would have escaped had not Chief of Police Donahue happened to be near and hear the noise. He was then re-arrested on the charge of breaking jail, and at a hearing held Monday he pleaded not guilty to the charge and was placed under \$500 bail for his appearance at the fall term of county court. Complaints have also been entered against him for cruelty to a horse and breach of the peace.

A son was born last week to Mr. and Mrs. Edward M. Holton.

Word has been received of the death of Mrs. S. L. White in Brooklyn, N. Y., Friday. She resided here until about two years ago.

Joseph McCormack is steadily gaining at the Pittsford sanatorium and it is expected that he will fully recover. Mrs. McCormack visited him last week.

Charles Wilson has been displaying an immense stalk of rhubarb, the leaf of which measured 28x20 inches across and the stalk itself measured 6x inches around.

Mrs. F. N. Whitney has so far recovered from her recent operation at the Mary Fletcher hospital that the nurse, Miss Margaret McDonald, who accompanied her home, was able to leave her and return to the city yesterday.

Mrs. Mathias Cannon died Saturday morning, at the age of 72 years, of an aneurism. She had been in poor health for a year and a half but had failed steadily for the last few weeks. Mr. and Mrs. Cannon observed their golden wedding anniversary last November and had made their home in the place where her death occurred for 30 years. Of eight children born to them, seven survive. Patrick of New Jersey, Bridget, Mathias Jr., Thomas and Kate of this town, Mary of Buffalo, N. Y. and James A. of Rochester. Beside the children and her husband, Mrs. Cannon is survived by two sisters, Mrs. Patrick Cannon of Northfield and Mrs. Whitney of Maine. The funeral was held Monday at St. John's Catholic church, Rev. J. P. Nell officiating, with interment in Calvary cemetery. Her four sons acted as bearers.

WEBSTERVILLE.

The woman's auxiliary will give a farce, entitled, "How the Story Grew," also other specialties, in opera hall, East Barre, Thursday evening, June 16. Admission 10 cent; cake and candy will be on sale.

GRANITEVILLE.

The woman's auxiliary will give a farce, entitled, "How the Story Grew," also other specialties, in opera hall, East Barre, Thursday evening, June 16. Admission 10 cent; cake and candy will be on sale.

A LIGHT ATMOSPHERE.

Why Smoke "Beats Down" When It Leaves a Chimney.

"It's getting ready for a storm. See how the smoke beats down just as soon as it comes out of the chimney? That's because the air is so heavy it pushes the smoke down before it has time to rise."

One often hears this stated as fact concerning that most generally talked of subject on earth, the weather. The speaker was probably right under those conditions in prophesying a storm, but he was scarcely right in assigning as a reason that "the air is so heavy it pushes the smoke down." Nearly everybody knows it is easier to swim in salt water than in fresh water. As salt water is heavier than fresh water it is evident that the heavier the liquid the greater the buoyant force.

The atmosphere exerts a buoyant force upon the smoke from chimneys in exactly the same way that water exerts a buoyant force upon a swimmer. Therefore when the smoke "beats down" as soon as it leaves a chimney it must be concluded that the buoyant force exerted upon it is relatively small and that the air is not heavy, but light.

A light atmosphere, or, rather, a sudden lessening of the pressure of the atmosphere generally, takes place before a storm. Therefore the smoke from chimneys, if observed intelligently, furnishes a pretty good weather indicator.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Birds' Eggs.

Ostriches lay the largest eggs of all birds now extant, according to a writer in the Scientific American, but the ostrich's egg would have appeared small beside that extinct Madagascarian bird, the ooryornis, which measured more than thirty inches in its smallest circumference. The smallest birds' eggs are those of the minute species of humming birds, which are smaller than the eggs of certain kinds of tropical beetles. But the cuckoo lays the relatively smallest egg—that is to say, while the Jackdaw and the cuckoo are about equal in size, the former's egg is five or six times larger than the latter's. The fact that the cuckoo is wont to deposit its eggs in the nests of birds which are usually much smaller than itself doubtless accounts for this. The relatively largest egg is laid by the kiwi, a strange, wingless New Zealand bird. The egg is no less than five inches long, although the extreme length of the bird itself is only twenty-seven inches.

Fertilizers For Watermelons.

Where stable manure is not available for watermelon growing the Georgia experiment station recommends the following mixture of commercial fertilizer: Nitrate of soda, 400 pounds; high grade acid phosphate, 800 pounds; muriate or sulphate of potash, 300 pounds. This should be mixed and applied at the rate of 700 pounds and upward per acre. For later melons a mixture of 800 pounds of cottonseed meal, 800 pounds of high grade acid phosphate and 800 pounds of kainit per acre may be used.

Store Full of Summer Goods

The people of Barre and vicinity appreciate real bargains. That is why our store has been so well attended by customers. This store always tells the truth about the goods and values.

To those that have not visited this store we welcome you to come in and see for yourselves the values we are offering. Many summer goods bought when in Boston last week far below the real value and are placed on our counters in the same way they were bought.

Wash Goods

1000 yards Linon Batiste, 12 1-2c value, for 6 1-4c yard.

White India Muslin, 8c, 10c and 12 1-2c yard.

White Stripe and Check Dimity at 10c yard.

25c Diagonal Poplins 15c yard.

Victoria Silk Stripe, 25c yard.

50c Silk Cashmere at 39c yard.

8 pieces Jacquard Silk, 50c kind, half price, 25c yard.

Dotted Wash Silks, sold at 39c, now 25c, in 10 yard pieces only.

Plain Silks, equal to 47c Suesine, for 25c yard.

10c Fancy Plaid Gingham, 8c yard.

25c Mercerized Plaid Gingham, now 15c yard.

This store is known for values in Laces, Embroideries, Neckwear, Gloves, Belts, Bags and Ribbons.

Ready to Wear Goods

Our counters and tables are loaded with extra values in Ladies' and Children's Summer Underwear underpriced for all this week.

Waists and Dresses

Ladies' Waists, white and colored. Price 49c, 79c, 98c, \$1.19, 1.25 up.

Ladies' White and Colored Batiste Dresses, \$2.98. One special lot, \$5.00 styles, for \$3.98.

Percale Dresses, \$1.25 and 1.50.

Gingham Dresses, \$1.98, 2.25, 2.98.

Other White and Batiste Dresses at \$4.98 to 15.00.

Ladies' Duck Skirts, white, \$1.25 up.

Ladies' Duck Skirts, linen color, \$1.00 up.

Ladies' Wash Coat Suits, 3.50 up.

Ladies' Separate Coats, 2.98 up.

The Vaughan Store

How Much Did He Leave?

Only his life insurance and a mortgage. How often we hear this. Be sure you have insurance. Then clear up the mortgage if you can, but if you cannot the insurance will do it, and as much more as you wish. National Life Insurance Co., Montpelier, Vt. (Mutual.)

S. S. Ballard, General Agent, Montpelier, Vt.; N. B. Ballard, local agent, Barre, Vt. (Mutual.)

The Time to Save

There are times when your necessary expenses do not equal your income. THESE ARE THE TIMES TO SAVE.

There are times when work is plenty and the pay envelope looks good when you get it. THESE ARE THE TIMES TO SAVE.

Now and then, perhaps, you earn a little extra money. WHY NOT SAVE THE EXTRA EARNINGS?

Four per cent. paid on savings accounts.

Granite

Savings Bank & Trust Company, Barre, Vermont.

FURNITURE FOR THE POPULAR JUNE BRIDE

Just now we are making an excellent display of Solid Mahogany Furniture—Chiffoniers and Dressers in particular—Colonial style, old fashioned heavy glass knobs.

Brass Beds go well with them, \$15 to \$40.

Also Chiffoniers and Dressers in Oak, Curley Birch and Birdseye Maple.

Prices on these and the solid mahogany from \$6 to \$25.

"Let Us Show You."

A. W. BADGER & CO., MORSE BLOCK, Barre, Vt.

Funeral Directors. Licensed Embalmers. Residence: 75 Eastern Avenue and 115 Main Street. Telephone: Store, 44-11. House, 44-21 and 75-1. We use NATIONAL CASKET CO. Goods.

COMFORTABLE AMBULANCE AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE

OPEN EVENINGS

Our Ice Cream Parlor will be open every evening except Sunday evenings until further notice. Our facilities are unequalled in this State for supplying picnics, parties, banquets or private orders with the best Ice Cream and Sherbets.

Dairy L. B. DODGE Creamery
300 North Main Street, Barre, Vermont, Tel. 233-3.

If You Want "Something a Little Different" You'll Find It at

THE McCUEN STORE

Montpelier

"The Finest Stock of Ready-to-Wear Garments in Central Vermont."

Our Display of Wash Fabrics

It certainly seems that the very "acme" of success has been reached this year in Wash Dress Fabrics, for handsomer goods were never displayed than we are showing on our counters. Shall we show you? "It costs nothing to look."

Seco Silk—This fabric has certainly "caught the town." "There's a reason"—55 per cent pure silk, 27 inches wide, all shades, handsome, durable, washable. A real value at 33c. Our special leader. Price per yard - 25c

Silk Fancies—Did you see them in our windows? And my, didn't they sell! Ask to see Silk Fancies. Come in pink, light blue, rose, white, reseda, peach, black; 55 per cent pure silk, washable. Regular price, 39c per yard. Now at only - 29c

Dress Muslins—Even in such cold, rainy weather of the past week, we sold hundreds of yards, for the patterns are good and the price is low. 27 inches wide. Per yard - 7c

Congo Cloth—The "Cotton Rajah." This is another handsome wash fabric, and not only stylish but serviceable. 27 inches wide, all colors; per yard 29c

P. S.—Don't buy a Parasol until we show you our line. No two alike, and our prices will astonish you